FARE, SEASONED SAVOIR

French Comedy of Cards Determines Whether Wife or Queen of Hearts Is to Hold a Husband's Love.

ANCO. Affred Savoir's comedy which Clare Kummer has adapted and William Harris, Jr., is presenting at the Ritz presenting at the World on a great happiness. In the case I speak of—and pardon me, Madame—but in your case might it not—? Charlotte—You mean, it might bring great happiness to my husband? Henri—No, Madame—to you. To any one who is in sympathy with you—to me! ited woman—in a word, the old prob-lem of the irresistible force meeting the immovable body

In the Casino at La Baule, a French In the Casino at La Baule, a French watering place, Chariotte has been spending day and night in the waiting room to outstay her husband, Count Alexandre de Lussac, who is so passionately fond of eards that he has been nicknamed "Banco," after the game. Exasperated by the devotion he shows to baccarat in preference to her, the newly married young wife declares she will remain in the Casino while her husband continues to play, and her husband asserts he will continue to play while she remains in the Casino. His playing has already continued uninterruptedly for eighty-two Casho. His playing has already continued uninterruptedly for eighty-two hours, breaking all records and getting in the newspapers, and Charlotte vows she will stay till the place closes for the season. An admirer of hers, Baron Henri Delignieres, has wagered she will win, and enters to pay his re-

she will win, and enters to pay his respects.

Henri-You are here already?
Charlotte—Already? I've never left—
I spent the night here.
Henri—The fourth! It's terrible—I can't tell you how sorry I am.
Charlotte—Really? I should think you'd be glad. As the odds are two to one and you are backing the favorite.

Henri—Oh you've heard about that foolish betting. Well, it's true—I am betting on you—but I'd gladly lose if I could just have the exquisite pleasure of—

Charlotte-Yes-of what?

Charlotte—Yes—of what?
Henri—Of thrashing your husband.
Charlotte—Thrashing my husband? I
like the idea—but I couldn't allow any
one to thrash him but myself.
Henri—But you are not strong enough
Charlotte—I don't know—just the idea
of hitting him seems to give me strength.
I believe I could do it.
Henri—I'll lend you my cane.
Charlotte—No—I couldn't use that.
I'd have to have something I'm used to.
A riding stick?
Henri—Of course I could—there's a
shop just across the street with sport-

shop just across the street with sport-ing goods—I'll be sure to find one there. Charlotte—Yes—and perhaps you'd better get it once. I think Monsieur de Lussac may come out now at any

Ronni—Of course I could—there's a shop just across the street with sporting goods—I'll be sure to find one there. Charlotte—Yes—and perhaps you'd better get it once. I think Monsleur de Lussac may come out now at any moment.

Henri—Really?
Charlotte—Yes—I sent him a newspaper with something in it that I think will annoy him very stuch. As least I hope, it will—and if he is sufficiently annoyed—he will come out.

Henri—Good! Then I'll go at once And if he's here when I come back I'll just casually—
Charlotte—No, don't do anything. As you walk past me I'll grab he stick. Then you must go immediately. I couldn't hit him—unless we were alone together.

Henri—I see. (Exit Henry. Enter from card room Louis, a servant whom Charlotte has sent to summon her husband out.)

Charlotte—No—Alexandre—Ne will here he defended with the word whord want me to go, my dear—"Let her get the best of you just once, Banco—and it will be the end of all your married happiness"—I can hear her say it. By her she would mean you. Charlotte—And what would she mean by our married happiness"—I can hear her say it. By her she would mean you will be able to pay some bills. Julie he he he will the site of the hotel yesterday—he wanted money—as he could not pay him and he selded our trunks.

Alexandre—Well, really—I think we should get new trunks. It's all very were store yellow these reliculous stories you read in the newspapers invented by resporters in the heat of summer. I have no setting in a draught and have taken a night cold."

Louis—He did not say, Madasne. But he has written (giving her a letties.

Charlotte—No—Alexandre—and mene von the word word want me to go, my dear—"Let her get the best of you will be able to pay some bills. Julie he will the word on the remained of the heat of summer. I have no married her remained of the heat of summer. I have no married her remained or trunks.

Charlotte—No—Alexandre—and mene von the most married happiness?—I can hear her say it. By her she would mean you trunks. It's all very were alone to prove

faight him to glay cords, has just died, his friend, Dalou, tokes it to him in the cord room- and Detignieres returns with the riding stick.

Henri---I couldn't think of accepting anything inder the circumstances. It gave me great pleasure to procure I. I'm only sorry you are hesitating about using it. Really, Madame, I believe it will succeed where all other means fall—strike a man and—something happens.

me!

Dalou returns, saying that Alexandre will not leave the card room, as his grandmother would doubtless have wished him to play on. Charlotte is furious, and more sympathetic toward the attentive Delignieres.

Henri—I bet on you, not because it is my habit, Madame—but out of sympathy—I hoped you would hear of it—and that it would encourage you and help you to win. You have made me make my first bet.

Charlotte—Really? Well—well—you are the first good man I have ever met

Henri-I couldn't think of accepting nything under the circumstances. It ave me great pleasure to procure it, im only sorry you are hesitating about sing it. Really. Madame, I believe it till succeed where all other means fall—atrike a man and—something hapens.

Charlotte—I believe you—but what?
Henri—I knew of a case where it



with an ardent desire to slam him on the nose for profit,

"To the Ladies," with Allen Kearns playing Otto Kruger's role, but with Hayes still a fixture, and

ported to find the road as good as any one can reasonably expect now-adays. Following "Merton" and the Forty-niners, "West of Pittsburgh," the Kaufman-Connelly dynasty

Sam Shipman became so exasperated when "Lawful Larceny" closed recently both here and in London that he is said to have written several more plays

Sydney Greenstreet has been added to the cast of "The Whole Town's Talking." (This year Woods is run-

ning to Sydneys in his casts—last year it was Kenneths.) John Cumberland

will probably be the next respo

ity on Tyler's mind.

Baroness—But how stupid of—some one.

Alexandre—It doesn't matter—I don't believe in doctors—except as delightful companions through a long lifness. My ankle will do just as well without one, really.

Henri returns and Alexandre, as Henri returns and Alexandre, as Henri returns and Alexandre, as Lussee is mentioned. Henri gratefully presses him to stay, despite Charlotte's reluctance. Henri informs Dalou he wants the latter's help to win back his wife that night.

ACT III.

The great bedroom act. The first scene, is Charlotte's bedroom, shows likewing the course five with you—so that instead of an independent being, able to walk with his head up—

BY KUMMERISMS, AT THE nlight comes into the room.)

Alexandre-But that's impossible Charlotte—No. no, it's true! It's morning. You've lost your wager. The sun is laughing at you and so am I!

sun is laughing at you and so am I!

Alexandre realizes bitterly that his
passion for eards has lost him his
precious opportunity. The infuriated
Henri and his mother find them together, but the Baroness Degins to
side with Alexandre, who had previously won her favor, when he maintoins that Henri was just as disreputable in giving his wife a bed at the
Casino. Henri leaves in high dudgeon.
Alexandre blithely puts suspicion for
the fire on the absent Dalou.

Baroness—Vou don't mean that Mon-

Baroness-You don't mean that Mon-ieur Dalou had anything to do with

the fire?

Alexab(re—It's a hereditary taint, He has a touch of incendiarism. I never knew it myself until we went on our last hunting expedition. He was always hanging around the fire at night; he wanted to light it, and occasionally when he thought we weren't looking he would dance round it.

Baroness—How horrible!

Alexandre—It was, but he'll get over it.

over it.

Baroness—Do you think so?

Alexandre—Oh, yes; he's gone now to be treated—I haven't a doubt.

Baroness—Can they be treated for it?

Alexandre—Certainly. Don't think of it any more. The incendiary is not on the place—that's the thing to be thankful for, and a few weeks in a good lunatic asylum will make old Dalou as good as ever.

junatic asylum will make old Dalou as good as ever.

Alexandre, who says that it will be easy to get the marriags to Henri dissolved, asks the Baroness to sell the chateau to him.

Alexandre—Call me Alexandre. Please do. Don't you feel that you have known me always?

Baroness—Of course. You are the man that all women have known always. The bad but dear man, cruel, but capable of great tenderness.

of great tenderness.
Alexandre—Oh, Madame, you are

Alexandre—Oh, Madame, you are adorable.

(Taking her hand he sits on the ottoman near her.) You know that is true. I have been afraid of my weakness, so I have pretended all my life. I suffer so horribly when \$ am hurt. Do you believe it? I have used cards to make me forget, because life is so thrilling I was afraid of it—afraid it would not give me what I wanted of it, but now it has. Here in this place it has come to me. I shall live here with that adorable woman; we will have quantities of beautiful children. I will teach them to ride and hunt and play cards—dear old games—like the ones we played last night. Really I could shout with happiness!

night. Really I could shout what happiness!

The Baroness gives her blessing to the pair before leaving. Charlotte capitulates.

Charlotte—Alexandre, you must go at

Advantagement 1. In the comparation of the comparat

Woods doean't seem likely to change, seemed to feel it was high time a rough of years and Lee Baker will itservise have a few words to say in connection with the play. It has started rehearsals again after being a ried out on the road on the couple of tweeks, and in two more weeks it will note more become a pligrim in the world with a new play. It will be world with a new play. It will be world with a new play. It will be provinces.

The First Nighter's Calendar

MONDAY.

BOOTH THEATER—John Colden will present Austin Strong's play, "Seventh Heaven," dealing with the Parisian underworld. Helen Menken heads the cast, which includes George Gaul, Frank Morgan, Marion Kerby and Hubert Druce.

PRINCESS THEATER—Brock Pemberton will offer "Six Characters in Search of an Author," a dramatic novelty from the Italian of Luigi Pirandello. In the cast are Margaret Wycherly, Florence Eldridge, Eleanor Woodruff, Moffat Johnston and Ernest Cossart.

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witchery of the Scottish high-lands in the new man-style golf sweaters, sturdy tweed skirts, hand-frame stockings—in the caps and In all the town and country suits, fleecy coats, and the hats and boots to go with them.

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ceived, and is likely to be with the show when it reopens, providing no aggressive young gentleman intervenes

Robert Warwick, who is distinguishing himself by his excellent performance as the lover in "To Love" at the Bijou.